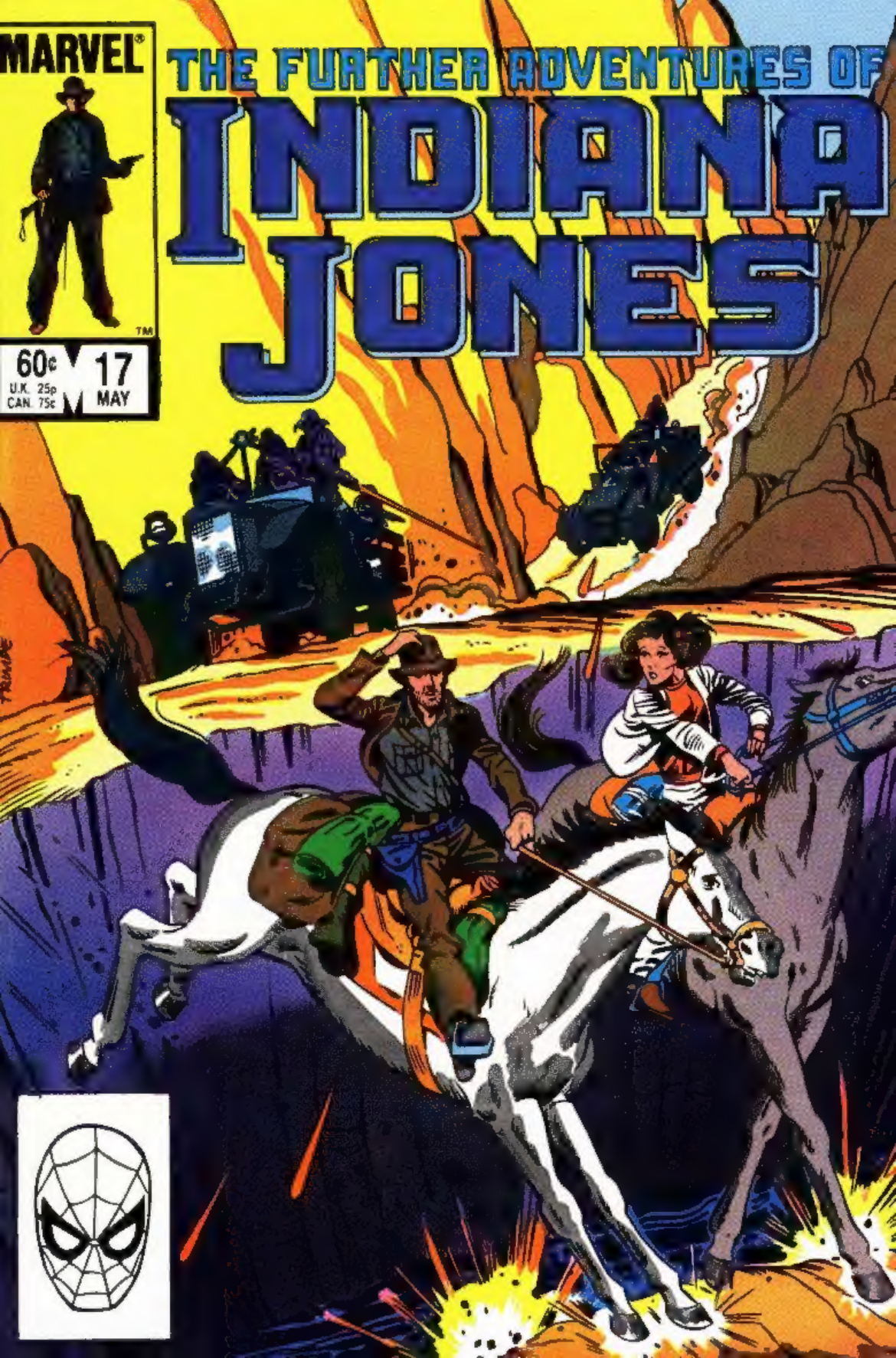
MARVEL
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF
INDIANA JONES
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17
MAY

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF

# INDIANA JONES™

DAVID MICHELINIE *PLOT / SCRIPT* | HERB TRIMPE *PENCILS* | VINCE COLLETTA *INKS* | JOE ROSEN *LETTERS* | ROBBIE C. *COLORS* | ELIOT BROWN *EDITOR* | JIM SHOOTER *EDITOR IN CHIEF*

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GRRRARROGH
UH, MAYBE LATER...
WHOOP! THAT CLUE'S SOLID ENOUGH! WHICH MEANS THE JOKER SWINGIN' IT'S NO MIRAGE!
AND THAT MEANS HE CAN BE STOPPED!
BUT OUCH! NOT THIS WAY!
MAYBE A COUPLE OF SLUGS FROM A .45 WILL MAKE MY POINT BETTER THAN--
JONES! LOOK OUT! HE'S SWINGIN' THAT TREE STUMP AGAIN!
WHOOOMF!
SPASH

WALLS ARE ANCIENT! TIMBERS ROTTED! THAT ONE BLOW BROUGHT DOWN HALF THE CEILING!
BUT NOW HIS CLUB'S JAMMED IN THE BROKEN STONE!
COME ON! WE MIGHT SURVIVE THIS MESS YOU GOT US INTO YET!
"I GOT US--?!" LISTEN, JONES, I WAS DOIN' JUST FINE 'TIL YOU BUTTED IN!
RUN, BLAST IT!
DON'T KNOW IF I'M SORE 'CAUSE WE'RE ABOUT TO BE KILLED-- OR BECAUSE MARION'S RIGHT!
COME TO THINK OF IT, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M DOIN' HERE! THINGS WERE GOIN' SO WELL JUST A FEW DAYS AGO...
"...MARION AND I WERE EVEN CLOSIN' THE GAP BETWEEN US, THE ONE PUT THERE BY THE MEMORY OF HER LATE FATHER, ABNER.
"BUT THEN SHE GOT THAT TELEGRAM, THE ONE SHE WOULDN'T LET ANYONE READ--
"--THE ONE THAT TURNED HER FACE WHITER THAN SPILT MILK ON A PILLOW CASE!
" I HAD TO TAKE CARE O' SOME BUSINESS IN THE NORTH PACIFIC SOON AFTER, BUT EVEN WHEN I WAS FIGHTIN' FOR MY LIFE AGAINST MODERN-DAY PIRATES--
"--I COULDN'T GET MARION'S HAUNTED EXPRESSION OUTTA MY MIND.

"AND WHEN I GOT BACK, MARCUS HIT ME WITH THE BOMBSHELL...
THAT'S RIGHT, INDY. MARION'S GONE TO GREECE, APPARENTLY THAT TELEGRAM INDICATED--
--THAT ABNER RAVENWOOD MAY STILL BE ALIVE!
"I HAD TO GO, MARCUS UNDERSTOOD. EVEN THOUGH I'D MISS THE OPENING DISPLAY OF THE ARNHEM RING--
"--THE ABORIGINAL ARTIFACT I'D BROUGHT BACK FROM AUSTRALIA--
"--I HAD NO CHOICE. ABNER'S MEMORY WAS THE MAJOR STRAIN ON THE RELATIONSHIP MARION AND I HAD, AND IF HE WAS STILL KICKIN'--
"--WELL, I TRIED NOT TO THINK ABOUT THAT.
"YEAH.
"I TRIED...
"MY CONTACTS IN ATHENS LED ME TO HERAKLION, CAPITAL OF CRETE, AND FROM THERE IT WAS EASY.
"AN AMERICAN WOMAN ASKIN' LOTS OF QUESTIONS? NO PROBLEM.
"UNFORTUNATELY, A PROBLEM FOUND ME!
"OF COURSE, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT WHEN I FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH MARION, ON A FOOTBRIDGE JUST OUTSIDE OF HERAKLION.
"SHE DIDN'T SEEM SURPRISED TO SEE ME.
"AND SOMEHOW, THAT DIDN'T SURPRISE ME.

"WHAT SURPRISED US *BOTH*, THOUGH, WERE THE THUGS MOVIN' IN FROM BOTH SIDES OF THE BRIDGE! I RECOGNIZED 'EM FROM THEIR TATTOOS -- *NEW DORIANS*--

"--FOLLOWERS OF THE ORIGINAL DORIANS WHO HAD BROUGHT THREE CENTURIES OF DARKNESS AND SAVAGERY TO GREECE AFTER THE TROJAN WAR!

"I EXPLAINED ALL THIS TO MARION--

"--WHILE WE WERE MAKING OUR DIGNIFIED WITHDRAWAL!

"I ALSO EXPLAINED HOW THE DORIANS MADE SACRIFICES TO THE HALF-BULL SON OF KING MINOS, *THE MINOTAUR*, AND HOW I'D HAD A RUN-IN WITH 'EM A FEW YEARS BACK.

"A RUN-IN THAT HAD BROUGHT LOTS OF GOVERNMENT HEAT DOWN ON THEIR CULT ACTIVITIES.

"GUESS THOSE GUYS HOLD A HECKUVA GRUDGE!

"BUT STILL, WE MADE IT TO KNOSSOS, ANCIENT HOME OF KING MINOS, AND LOOKED FOR A PLACE TO HIDE.

"AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, THE ONE WE PICKED TURNED OUT TO BE THE SECRET SITE OF THE DORIANS' BLOOD SACRIFICES--

"--OF WHICH *WE* WERE APPARENTLY GOING TO BE THE *LATEST!*"

DEAD END!

BUT THESE WALLS ARE WEAK--WE KNOW THAT FROM THE CAVE-IN THAT KNOCKED MY GUN AWAY!

MAYBE IF WE WEAKEN 'EM EVEN MORE, THEN TRICK THAT MONSTER INTO SWINGIN' WILD--

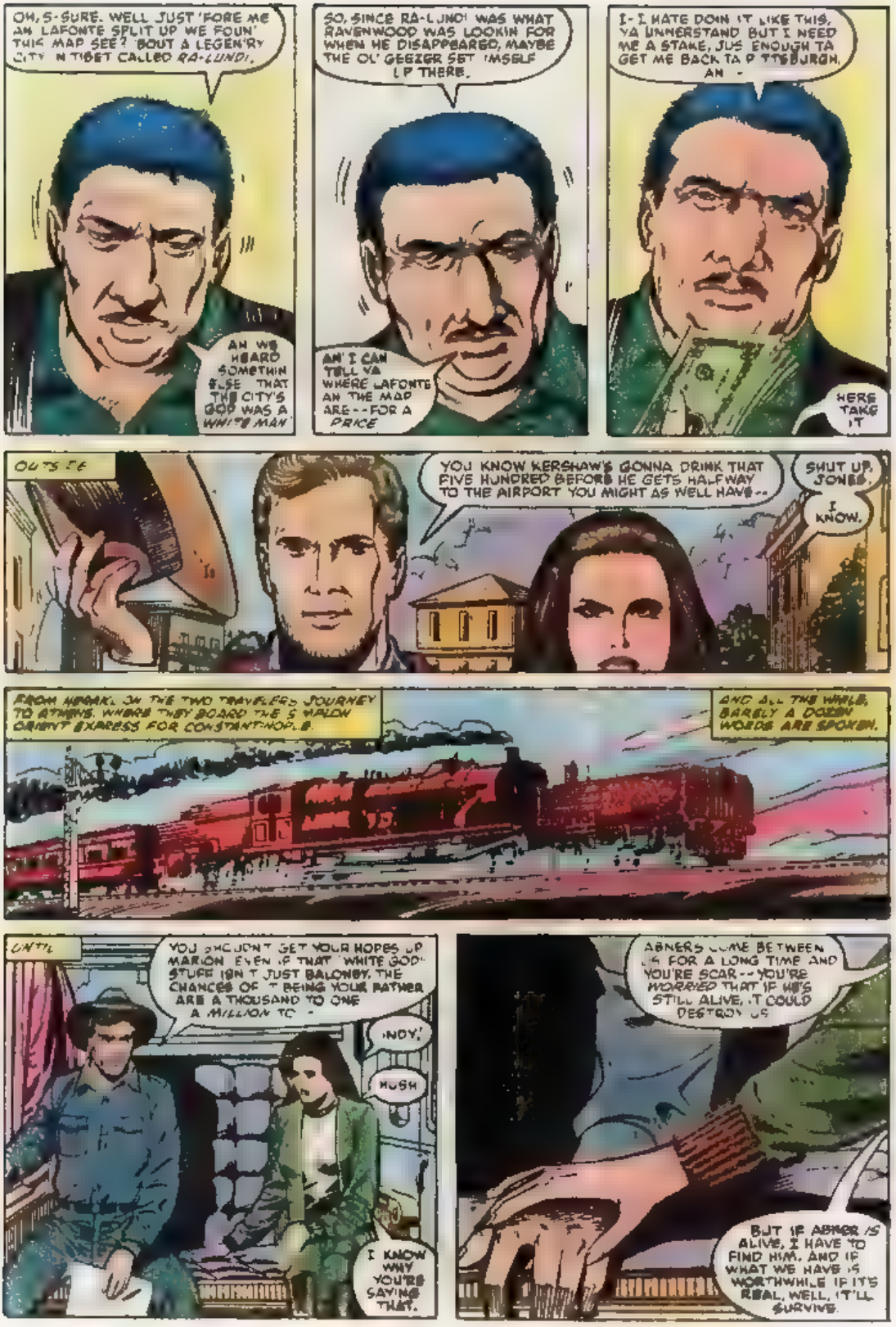
--WE CAN CAUSE HIM TO BRING THE ROOF DOWN ON *HIMSELF!*

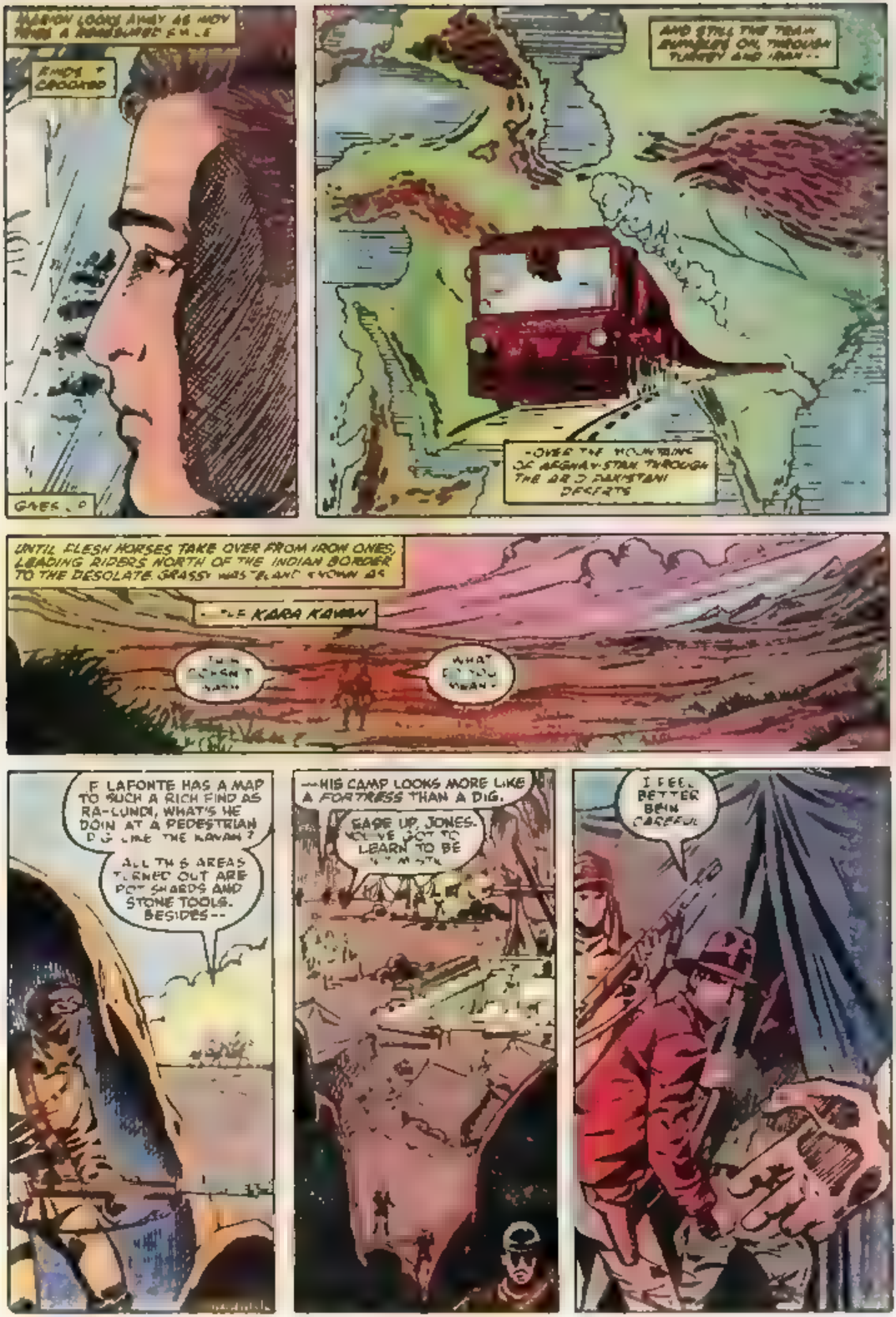
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOIN', JONES!
SO DO I!
JUST STAND STILL! THEN DUCK WHEN I SAY--
"--NOW!"
CH-
KASH
WHA-- NOTHING!
I WOULD HAVE TO PICK THE ONLY STRONG WALL IN THE PLACE!
NO CHOICE, NOW! THIS JACKKNIFE ISN'T MUCH OF A WEAPON, BUT IT'S ALL I'VE--
SHHHKK
--HUH?!
BLADE NICKED THE MONSTER'S SNOUT! KNOCKING HIS HEAD OFF!
NO! NOT HIS HEAD-- HIS HELMET! THIS MINOTAUR'S JUST A MAN!
A VERY GULPS BIG MAN!

WHO'S ABOUT TO SLAM THAT CLUB RIGHT DOWN ON TOP OF US!
MARION! GET OUT OF THE--
WHAKSH
H-HE KNOCKED A HOLE CLEAN THROUGH THE STONE FLOOR! WE'RE FALLIN' INTO THE ROOM BELOW! HOLD ONTO ME--
--TORCH!
DON'T WORRY, JONES, I DIDN'T DROP IT. IT JUST BLEW OUT IN THE FALL. GOT A MATCH?
YEAH. HOLD IT OVER HERE. THAT'S RIGHT. I'LL JUST--
--GOT IT! AT LEAST WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE WHERE WE'RE --EH?
SKRUT
SKRUT
SKRUT
WHAT THE--?
BATS! THE ROOM'S FULL OF 'EM!
TH-THEY'RE GOIN' FOR MY HAIR! GET AWAY!

THERE'S A DOOR! COME ON!
;WHEW! YOU OKAY?
OTHER THAN GOOSEBUMPS THE SIZE OF GRAPEFRUIT, YEAH! YOU?
I'D FEEL BETTER IF I DIDN'T HEAR THAT MONSTER WITH THE CLUB HEADIN' THIS WAY! WE'RE CAUGHT BETWEEN HIM AND THE BATS!
BUT... HMMM... MAYBE...
INDY, I DON'T LIKE THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYE...!
NONETHELESS, SECONDS LATER...
WELL, HI THERE, TALL, DARK AND POINTY!
I-I, UM, DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'VE GIVEN ANY SERIOUS THOUGHT TO GIVING UP--
...HAVE YOU?
GRRARR!
JONES! H-HE'S CHARGING!
GET OUTTA THE WAY AND OPEN THE DOOR!
FAST!
FTUMP
NOW BOLT IT!
SLAMP
FOR A MOMENT, HUMAN SCREAMS MIX WITH THE CHAOS OF A THOUSAND TINY SHRIEKS, AND THEN, ALMOST AS DEAFENING...
...SILENCE!

AND SOMETIME LATER, AFTER AN EXIT HAS BEEN FOUND AND CULTISTS HAVE BEEN EVADED...
COMING BACK TO HERAKLION WASN'T SMART, MARION. THOSE LUNATICS COULD SPOT US AGAIN!
I CAN'T LEAVE YET, JONES.
THAT TELEGRAM I GOT WAS FROM BILL KERSHAW, AN EX-PARTNER OF ABNER'S.
AND HE SAID THAT ABNER MIGHT STILL BE ALIVE!
COME ON, MARION, ABNER DIED IN THAT AVALANCHE IN THE HIMALAYAS!
AND IF HE DIDN'T? I HAVE TO KNOW, INDY.
SIGH! ALL RIGHT. WHAT HOTEL'S THIS KERSHAW STAYIN' IN?
WELL...
BAR GREC
...IT'S NOT EXACTLY A "HOTEL."
SO I SEE.
HOTELS USUALLY DON'T HAVE FLOORS YOU HAVE TO WADE THROUGH!
THAT HIM?
'FRAID SO. KERSHAW WORKED FOR MY FATHER WITH A FRENCHMAN NAMED LAFONTE.
WHEN ABNER CAUGHT THEM CHEATING ON INVOICES, HE WASHED HIS HANDS OF THEM BOTH. SO, HOW DO WE WAKE HIM UP?
NO PROBLEM.
GYYEHCH! K-KOFF KOFF! WHA' THE--
PLESH
MISS... MISS RAVENWOOD! Y-YA GOT MY MESSAGE! THAS WUNNERFUL!
H-HOW 'BOUT A LI'L DRINK, HUH?
WE DIDN'T COME TO SOCIALIZE, KERSHAW. YOU SAID YOU'D SELL ME INFORMATION ABOUT MY FATHER FOR $500.00. I HAVE THE MONEY.
TALK.


OH, S-SURE. WELL JUST 'FORE ME AN LAFONTE SPLIT UP WE FOUN' THIS MAP SEE? 'BOUT A LEGEN'RY CITY N TIBET CALLED RA-LUNDI.
AN WE HEARD SOMETHIN ELSE THAT THE CITY'S GOD WAS A WHITE MAN
SO, SINCE RA-LUNDI WAS WHAT RAVENWOOD WAS LOOKIN FOR WHEN HE DISAPPEARED, MAYBE THE OL' GEEZER SET 'MSELF UP THERE.
AN' I CAN TELL YA WHERE LAFONTE AN THE MAP ARE--FOR A PRICE
I-I HATE DOIN IT LIKE THIS, YA UNNERSTAND BUT I NEED ME A STAKE, JUS ENOUGH TA GET ME BACK TA P TTSBURGH. AN -
HERE, TAKE IT
OUTSIDE
YOU KNOW KERSHAW'S GONNA DRINK THAT FIVE HUNDRED BEFORE HE GETS HALFWAY TO THE AIRPORT YOU MIGHT AS WELL HAVE--
SHUT UP, JONES.
I KNOW.
FROM KEMAL ON THE TWO TRAVELERS JOURNEY TO ATHENS, WHERE THEY BOARD THE S MALON ORIENT EXPRESS FOR CONSTANTINOPLE.
AND ALL THE WHILE, BARELY A DOZEN WORDS ARE SPOKEN.
UNTIL
YOU SHOULDN'T GET YOUR HOPES UP MARION. EVEN IF THAT 'WHITE GOD' STUFF ISN'T JUST BALONEY, THE CHANCES OF 'T BEING YOUR FATHER ARE A THOUSAND TO ONE A MILLION TO -
INDY.
HUSH
I KNOW WHY YOU'RE SAYING THAT.
ABNER'S COME BETWEEN US FOR A LONG TIME AND YOU'RE SCAR--YOU'RE WORRIED THAT IF HE'S STILL ALIVE, IT COULD DESTROY US
BUT IF ABNER IS ALIVE, I HAVE TO FIND HIM. AND IF WHAT WE HAVE IS WORTHWHILE IF IT'S REAL, WELL, IT'LL SURVIVE.


INDY'S CROUCHED
AND STILL THE TRAIN RUMBLES ON, THROUGH TURKEY AND IRAN...
-OVER THE MOUNTAINS OF AFGHANISTAN THROUGH THE DRY PAKISTANI DESERTS
UNTIL FLESH HORSES TAKE OVER FROM IRON ONES, LEADING RIDERS NORTH OF THE INDIAN BORDER TO THE DESOLATE GRASSY WASTELAND KNOWN AS
KARA KAWAN
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
F LAFONTE HAS A MAP TO SUCH A RICH FIND AS RA-LUNDI, WHAT'S HE DOIN AT A PEDESTRIAN DIG LIKE THE KAWAN?
ALL THE AREAS TURNED OUT ARE POT SHARDS AND STONE TOOLS. BESIDES--
--HIS CAMP LOOKS MORE LIKE A FORTRESS THAN A DIG.
SAGE UP, JONES. YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN TO BE
I FEEL BETTER BEIN CAREFUL

READERS OF THE LOST ARK
% MARVEL COMICS GROUP
387 Park Avenue South
New York, New York 10016
ELLIOT BROWN EDITOR

Dear People,

You think Indy's the only one who has nail-biting cliff-hangers, narrowly escaping with his life? Well, being a math teacher, I can sure relate to *that*. I remember a time where I was in a crucial bout with students over a matter of scientific notation. Whew! Then there was that seemingly endless, exhausting struggle over polynomial equation factoring . I still shudder over that incident to this day. Next issue: "Where Walks *The Principal*!"

Well, that's life in the live-on-the-razor's-edge, laugh-in-the-face-of-death world of mathematics. Let's see Indy top *that*! Nyah-haaa!

Michael D. Welch
128 Park Lane Drive
Charles City, IA 50616

**Gosh Michael, our hands are shaking just from reading your letter! I'll bet we have nightmares about square roots and decimals for weeks! We just thank heaven that there are combat-happy jocks out there like you who take up chalk and calculator to make the world safe for the rest of us. Yeesh!**

Dear Marvel,

Excellent! I'm referring to issue #13 of THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF INDIANA JONES. The story by David Michelinie was terrific, and the help from Archie Goodwin sure paid off. Maybe they should team up more.

Ricardo Villamonte's artwork was nothing short of outstanding. He brought out the same sort of action that the movie captured. I would very much like to see more of his work in future issues.

So keep up the great work – it is excellent!

Kevin Hooper
2880 Marion Ct. W.
Orange Park, GA 32073

**Thanks, Kevin. You weren't alone in your appreciation of the Goodwin-Michelinie team, so we thought we'd take this opportunity to explain how it came about: a year or two ago, both Archie and David worked on an Indiana Jones newspaper comic strip that, sadly, never saw the light of newsprint. So, when David took over the Indy comic book, Archie – in a show of generosity characteristic of our senior Epic editor — gave David a half-dozen or so single paragraph story ideas he'd had for the aborted newspaper strip. Along the way, David has been able to incorporate some of these ideas into his plots, and so has offered Archie a public tip of the hat in the credits columns.**

Dear Editor,

Since Indiana Jones and bullwhips are becoming synonymous, we felt that it would be interesting to discuss some facts about this rather obscure, yet lethal, instrument.

First, there are a variety of types of whips. The term "bullwhip," which has become almost a generic term for any type of whip, can only truly be applied to a rawhide whip with an extremely short stock (handle), an extremely long, plaited lash and, in its proper form, a "tongue," or "cracker" fastened to the end of the lash. Bullwhips generally range in length from 6 to 15 feet (anything under six feet is getting kinky).

Just having a bullwhip doesn't mean you can take on a band of Arab assassins. Mastering it takes a lot of time, effort and pain. You can tear your flesh apart just learning how to crack one.

The foundation of all conceivable actions of a bullwhip is the swing. You've got to get the swing down before you can whip red-hot pokers out of Nazi hands. In the basic swing, the arm and whip are parallel to the ground, and the whip is straight out. It cannot loop around the user's body (as on the cover of issue #1). There are numerous methods of cracking bullwhips, but they're all based on the same principle: the tongue must move past the relative speed of sound (about 750 mph). This is usually accomplished by a strong swing with a quick change of direction.

To some, the word "bullwhip" conjures up visions of sadistic maniacs and medieval torture chambers, when in reality some of our most legendary heroes (i.e., Lash LaRue, Zorro and, of course, Dr. Jones) have wielded this weapon of justice.

As to TFAOIJ, art and plots have been improving steadily. Perfection is within a whip's length.

Budding Archeologists
One Willeford Way
Fairport, NY 14450

**Thanks for the info, Buds. (Or should that be "Area"?) Anyway, such a special letter is hard to follow — so we're going to follow it with a special section. To wit: over the years, we receive lots of letters from counties other than the U.S. and our immediate neighbor, Canada. But because of the time factor involved, such mail frequently arrives too late to be included in current letter columns. But, since circumstances gave us this extra space for an issue, we thought we'd give you a chance to read the opinions of some of our friends across the world's oceans. So, without further ado . . .**

Dear Historiophiles,

Greetings from Greece. As a very long-time reader of your magazines (over 17 years!), I want to once more congratulate you on your work. I've just read INDIANA JONES #11. I liked it ,rather much, and would like to make some comments on it. But first, you might ask, "Why did he miss the previous issues? Simply: I did not notice them on the newsstands. And when reading your checklists I couldn't understand the meaning of the title, "Indiana Jones," because I did not see 'Raiders Of The Lost Ark" until it was rerun this summer! That's a strange fact in itself, since I see most films, certainly all science fiction films and thrillers. Moreover Steven Spielberg is rather my favorite director of the titanic trio: Spielberg, Lucas and Coppola. I hope both you and he will forgive me.

I want to wish you luck with this title, but I'd say there are several difficulties concerning the historic background (which has to be accurate, more or less, demanding considerable historical knowledge), and the artwork (how to describe [illegible] seen artifacts, places, etc.) Concerning the first, your mistake was in stating that Barcelona is the largest city in Spain. As you should know, *Madrid* is about 2 ½ times larger than Barcelona. It is also historically and culturally more important. Though I've never been to Spain I also believe your rendering of Barcelona isn't the best (it's now a modern city).

As for the art: I'd like to see fewer lines in the panels and brighter colors. (Of course, present rendering coincides with Spielberg's preference for the dark and obscure.)

That aside: I think you'd find an endless source of possible themes in Greek history or mythology. Think about it.

Sakis Papalambrou
Dardanellion St. 11
17124 N. Smyrni
Athens, Greece

**Actually, Sakis, David asked us to point out that although Madrid is Spain's largest city *now*, in 1936 (according to his sources: *Europe, A Journey With Pictures* by Fremantle and Heine, and the 1944 Hammond's *Family Atlas And Gazetteer Of The World*) Madrid and Barcelona were roughly similar in size, with the slight edge going to Barcelona.**

Dear Marvel Comics,

I would like to know if Indiana Jones will be having any adventures in Egypt, like finding a secret tomb or something similar. I think a good idea for a story would be to let Indy find a tomb belonging to an Egyptian pharoah or god, with a human body and a dog's head. This would make a great adventure, and if there happened to be a curse on the tomb you could always use that for a future story.

I think INDIANA JONES is the best Marvel comic out yet, so don't let it slop.

Paul Jarrette
91 York Road
Teddington
Middlesex
TW11 8SL
England

Dear Marvel,

I would like to commend you on your comic book version of "Raiders Of The Lost Ark." As I have been a 'Raiders' fan for over a year and have seen the movie five times, I find your comic very exciting. I wandered over to the comics section at my local news agent's and saw issue #10, and bought it. I later bought issue #11. I enjoyed #11 most, because being an Australian citizen I found it most flattering that you took Indiana Jones to our wonderful country. I wish I had known about the comic before #10, because I think it's just great! And I intend to buy all further issues.

Keep up the good work.

[illegible]
62 Deakin St.
Oak Flats
N.S.W. Australia
2527

**So there you have it — further proof that even though we don't print every letter, for whatever reasons, we do read them all. But only if you send them! So get busy, folks — we want to hear from you!**

Dear Marvel

I have to admit that I'm not much of a comics person. In fact, the last comic books I bought here were in 1977, three issues of GODZILLA. But a few months ago I took a glance through—you guessed it—THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF INDIANA JONES. That issue was #8, and I became an instant fan. #8 led to #9, which led to #10, which led to #11, etc. I started liking Indy so much that I bought back issues and the "Raiders" adaptation. The artwork is wonderful, and the stories are spectacular. I impatiently await each next issue and I am happy to say that I am now a comics person!

Barry Sheppard
P.O. Box 449
Twin Peaks, CA 92391

**Welcome to the fold, Barry! From all of the comics persons around here, we hope your stay is a long one.**

Dear Marvel,

I really enjoy THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF INDIANA JONES, especially since Marion has been back. I am a real "Raiders Of The Lost Ark" buff, and I've collected everything from action figures to soundtracks and, of course, TFAOIJ. In fact, I've decided to become an archaeologist when I grow up (I already have a felt hat). So keep my dreams up, and please try never to stop Indy's adventures. Also, please print this letter—I would be honored.

Rod Livingstone
2077 W. Shields #203
Fresno, CA 93705

**The honor is ours, Rod. And since we're in the business of producing dreams, it's a real kick to know that some of them have helped one of our readers set a future goal for himself. So best of luck with your archeological endeavors, and drop us a note from your first dig, okay?**

Dear Marvel,

You want a compliment? How about this: the government claims that the economy is recovering. But, not being a multinational corporation, the good times seem to have passed me by. My personal Reaganomic reality is that I'm being forced to unload my comics collection—some 3,300-plus pieces—just to keep the kids in macaroni and cheese. Times are so bad that when my next door neighbor fell asleep sunbathing and got burned—I mean really cooked—the rest of us Mr. Moms in the neighborhood chipped in our spare change, bought some barbecue sauce and beer, and ate him. So, what's the compliment? Well: the only monthly comic I still faithfully collect is THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF INDIANA JONES. Why? I've seen thousands of movies, and "Raiders Of The Lost Ark" has got to be one of the five best ever made. I mean, Gandhi was a swell guy, sure, but who would you rather be locked up in a Chachapoyan tomb with or face a U-Boat full of Nazis beside?

Your version of Indy is cinematic. Marvel's characterization, plotting, pacing, scripting and dialogue are true to reel life (pun intended). It's like going to a new movie every month for only 60¢. And best of all, I can go back all I want for free, and I don't have to put up with rowdy teenagers, or tall people with big hats sitting in front of me.

My only complaint is so small that it's more like a request: could you please draw Indy so that he looks more like Harrison Ford? (We have a garden in the back yard where we pick nits to go with the macaroni and cheese.)

Anyway, keep producing TFAOIJ, and I'll keep buying it until Indy's 500th. (Stop this pen before it runs again!)

Gary Glover
2229 Lori Dr., Pt. 3
Mineral Wells, TX 76067

**We appreciate your sacrifices, Gary. Though to be honest, we kind of like macaroni and cheese—especially sprinkled with nits. At any rate, we'll keep producing Dr. Jones' further adventures, and we hope you'll stick with us as we race to Indy's 500th. (Guess we buy our pens from the same place, huh ?)**

Dear David,

It was a Sunday afternoon and my uncle was visiting. I'd just bought a stack of comic magazines at Pal's and I was reading DARE-DEVIL. My uncle picked up a copy of THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF INDIANA JONES #11. My heart skipped a beat. Adults tend to be critical of my hobby, and I've often had to defend my four color wonders from their attacks (weak plot, dumb characters, poor art, excessive violence).

But then, "What's the difference between 'inks' and 'colors'?" asked he.

"Say what?" asked I, caught off balance.

"There're two credits for color," he replied. Patiently I explained the difference between India inks and the other colors. Then I asked casually, "Who wrote it?"

"David Mich—something," came the answer and I breathed a sigh of relief. Later I read it myself, and it was just as good as I knew it would be. Thanks, David.

A lot

Steven Greydanus
8 Pequannock Ave.
Pequannock, NJ 07440

**Between blushes, David was able to choke out a heartfelt, "You're welcome!" As for the rest of us, we're always delighted when one of the Faithful initiates a "civilian" into the wonderful and exciting world of comic book adventures. Let us know what your uncle thinks of future issues, Steven. And for that matter, let us know what you think, too!**

[redacted]

I just read issue #12 of INDIANA JONES, and it was superb. Not that I'm surprised—so were the last eleven issues! I never saw the movie, "Raiders," but if it's anywhere near as good as this series, I'm really sorry I missed it.

Oh, by the way: where did you get the idea for the "Ismaili Assassins"? Are they just products of your own imagination, or did they ever really exist? They're a lot better than the villains from other comic magazines like DAREDEVIL and WOLVERINE, but I suppose those ninjas were up against tougher competition than the Ismailis were.

Anyway, good-by for now, and keep up the good work!

Travis Cotreau
Box 4550
Yar. Co.
Nova Scotia, Canada

**We asked David and he tells us that [redacted] were, indeed, based on an actual group of [redacted] artists called *The Order Of Ismaili Assassins*, a sect that sprang up in the 11th Century A.D. in the areas then known as Mesopotamia and Persia. In fact, it's said [redacted] the word "assassin" originated with the Ismailis, and is a corruption of the Arabic term, "hashishiyya." When ya writes about history, ye gots ta do yer research . . .**

Dear Very Talented People,

It's incredible but true. Each issue of THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF INDIANA JONES is even better than the last! Danger is perfectly balanced with humor, the stories are terrific, the illustrations are wonderful, and good ol' Indy's always landing on his feet. (Well . . . sort of!)

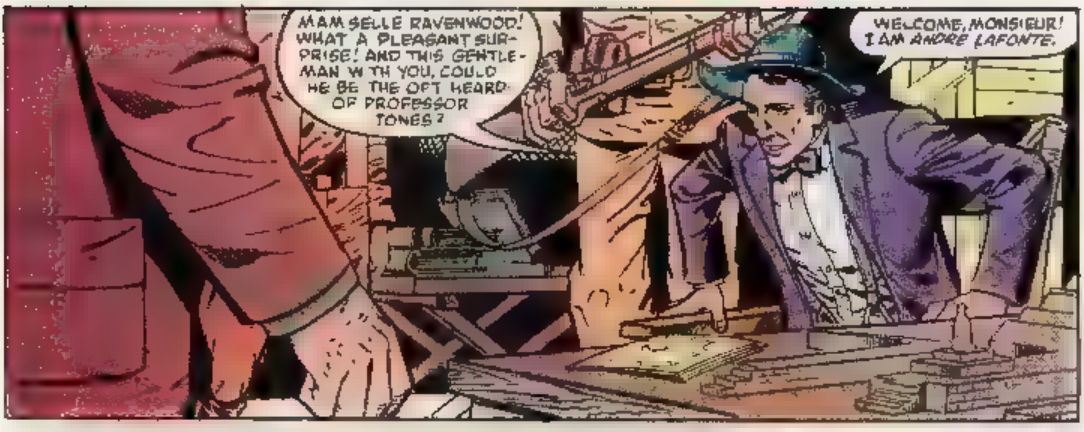
What I really wrote in to tell you about was how much I *loved* issue #12! It was fun to see that Indy's just a little bit jealous of his pal, Torino, since Tori seems to have gotten Marion's attention . . . and kept it! I also found amusing the panels in which Torino, armed with a dagger, is backed into a corner by three goons, is saved by one of the Ismailis and, finding himself alone, assumes that he must've taken care of the goons himself!

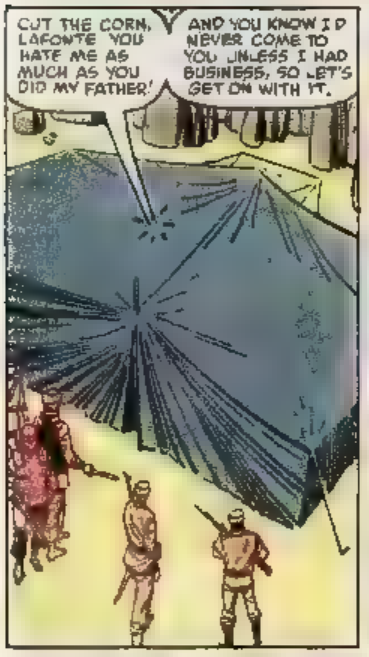
Anyway, I can't wait for the next issue to see just how Indy handles his "amorous co-eds" and the long-awaited "Dawn Of The Assistant Editors." This should be, well, I guess "interesting" is the word!

So, until Indy and Marion have a quiet Saturday at home, Make Mine Marvel!

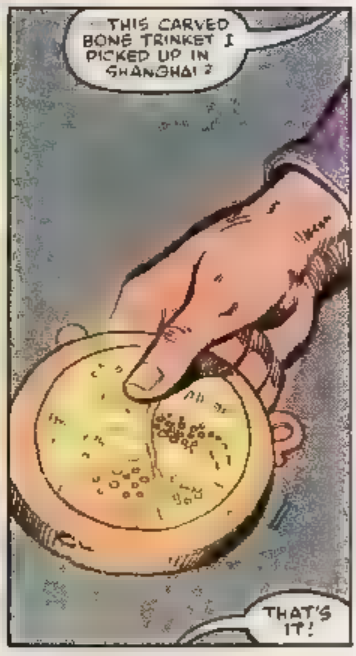
Laura Tripoli
(address withheld
by request)

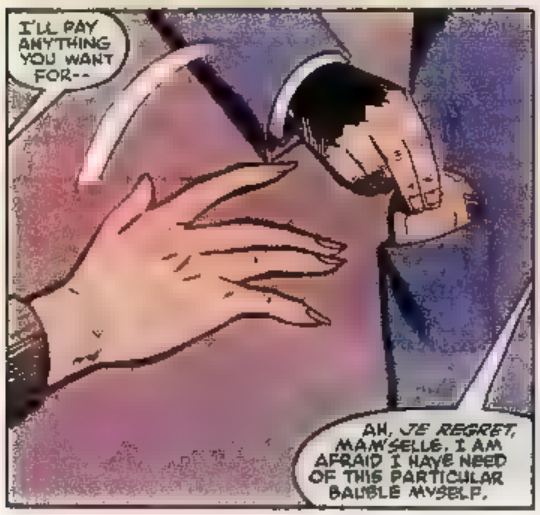
**By now, Laura, Assistant Editors' Month is history—or should we say "in-famy"! At any rate, we hope you enjoyed *Raiders Of The Lost Book*, by this title's *new full-time editor, Elliot Brown*. (Welcome aboard, Mr. B.!) Elliot, David, Herb and Vince will be doing their best to bring you all the best each month—let us know what you think!**

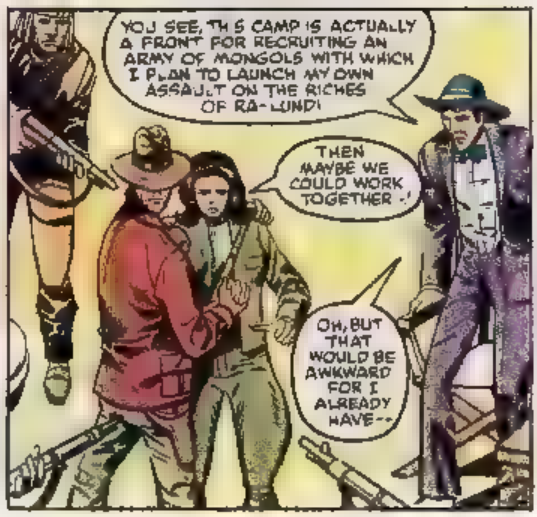

MAM'SELLE RAVENWOOD! WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE! AND THIS GENTLEMAN WITH YOU, COULD HE BE THE OFT HEARD OF PROFESSOR JONES?
WELCOME, MONSIEUR! I AM ANDRE LAFONTE.

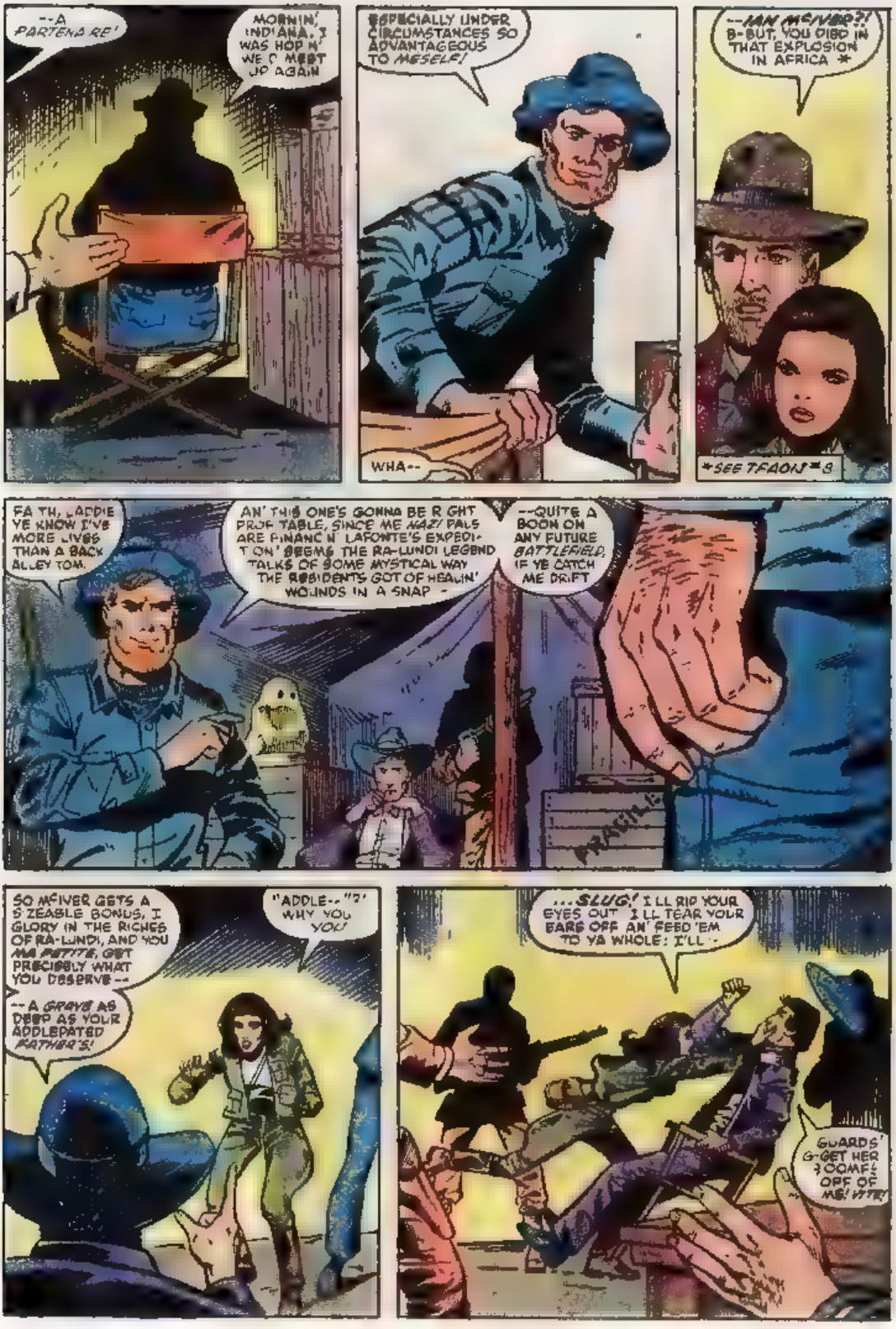

CUT THE CORN, LAFONTE. YOU HATE ME AS MUCH AS YOU DID MY FATHER!
AND YOU KNOW I'D NEVER COME TO YOU UNLESS I HAD BUSINESS, SO LET'S GET ON WITH IT.

YOUR OLD PAL KERSHAW SAID YOU HAD A MAP TO A PLACE CALLED "RA-LUND!" I WANT IT
A MAP? COULD HE POSSIBLY HAVE MEANT--


THIS CARVED BONE TRINKET I PICKED UP IN SHANGHAI?
THAT'S IT!

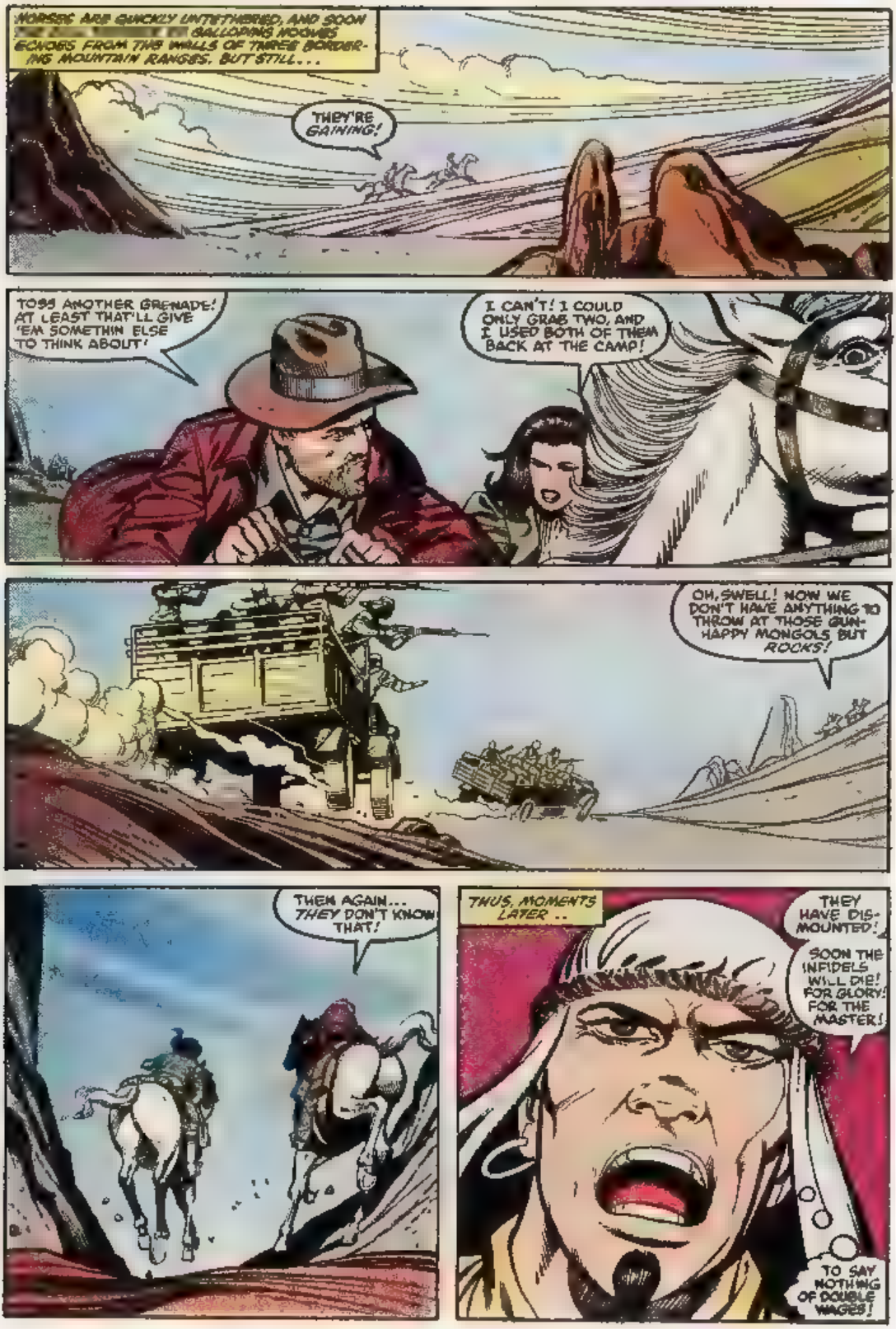

I'LL PAY ANYTHING YOU WANT FOR--
AH, JE REGRET, MAM'SELLE, I AM AFRAID I HAVE NEED OF THIS PARTICULAR BAUBLE MYSELF.

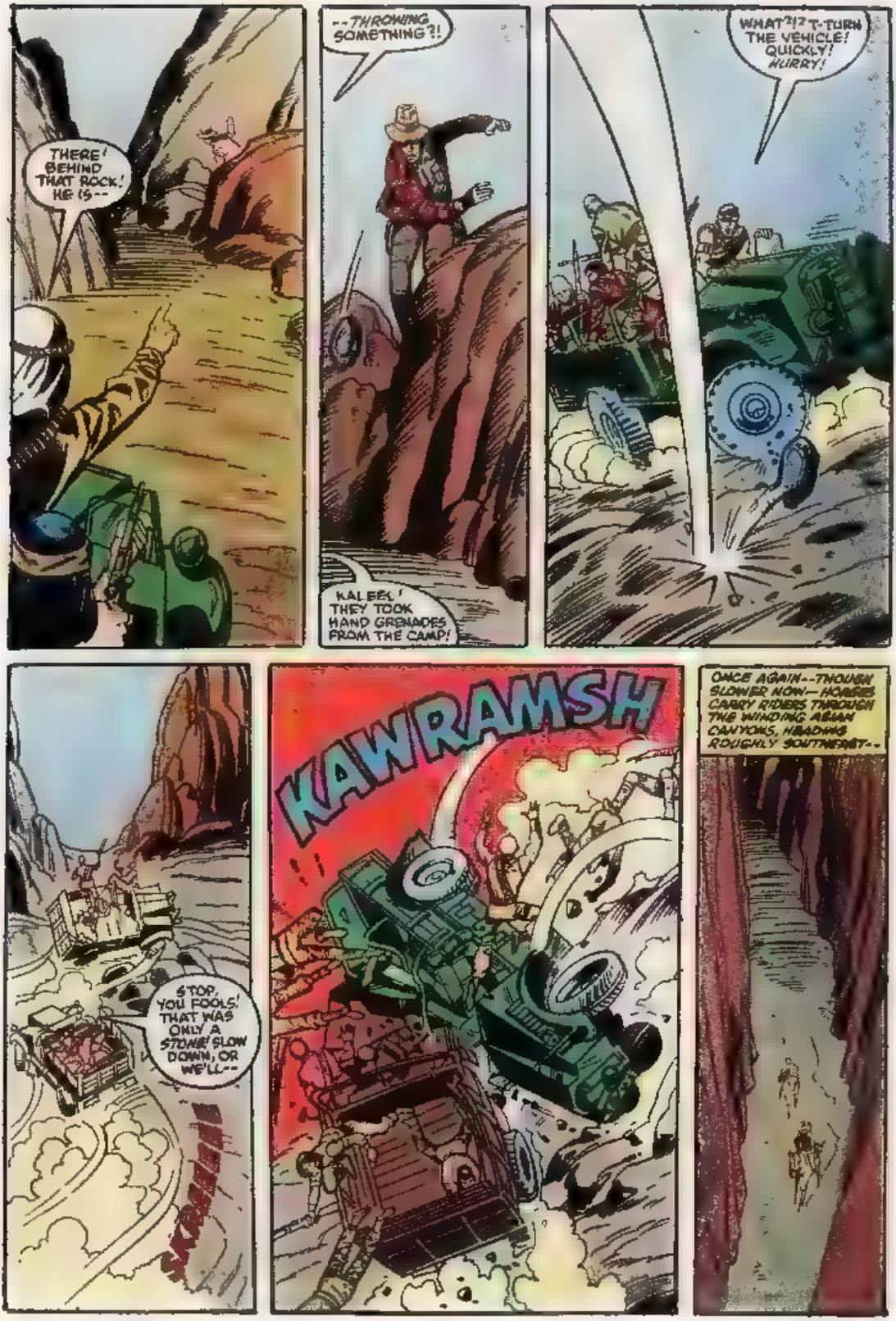

YOU SEE, THIS CAMP IS ACTUALLY A FRONT FOR RECRUITING AN ARMY OF MONGOLS WITH WHICH I PLAN TO LAUNCH MY OWN ASSAULT ON THE RICHES OF RA-LUND!
THEN MAYBE WE COULD WORK TOGETHER.!
OH, BUT THAT WOULD BE AWKWARD FOR I ALREADY HAVE--

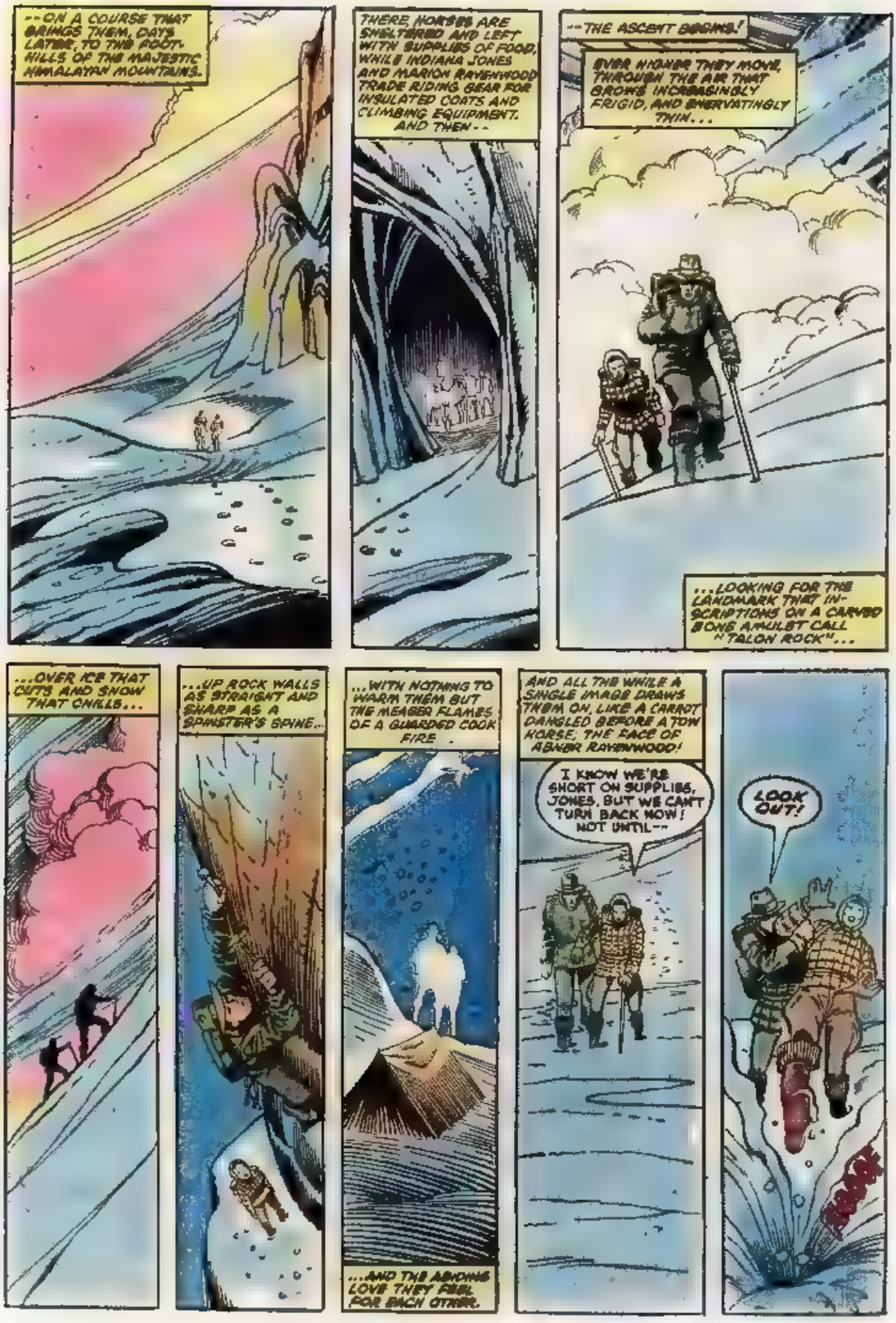

--A PARTENA RE!
MORNIN' INDIANA, I WAS HOP N' WE D MEET UP AGAIN
ESPECIALLY UNDER CIRCUMSTANCES SO ADVANTAGEOUS TO MESELF!
WHA--
--MAN MCIVER?! B-BUT, YOU DIED IN THAT EXPLOSION IN AFRICA *
*SEE TFAON #3
FA TH, LADDIE YE KNOW I'VE MORE LIVES THAN A BACK ALLEY TOM.
AN' THIS ONE'S GONNA BE R GHT PROF TABLE, SINCE ME MAZI PALS ARE FINANC N' LAFONTE'S EXPEDI- T ON! SEEMS THE RA-LUNDI LEGEND TALKS OF SOME MYSTICAL WAY THE RESIDENTS GOT OF HEALIN' WOUNDS IN A SNAP -
--QUITE A BOON ON ANY FUTURE BATTLEFIELD, IF YE CATCH ME DRIFT
SO MCIVER GETS A 5 ZEABLE BONUS, I GLORY IN THE RICHES OF RA-LUNDI, AND YOU MA PETITE, GET PRECISELY WHAT YOU DESERVE --
--A GRAVE AS DEEP AS YOUR ADDLEPATED FATHER'S!
"ADDLE--"?! WHY YOU YOU
...SLUG! I LL RIP YOUR EYES OUT I LL TEAR YOUR EARS OFF AN' FEED 'EM TO YA WHOLE: I'LL --
GUARDS! G-GET HER ? OOMF! OFF OF ME! IYTE!

AAHEEYAH!
YOU LITTLE ANIMAL!
TIE THEM TO THE DISCIPLINE STAKES! SEE THAT THEY ARE MADE EXTREMELY UNCOMFORTABLE!
BUT DO NOT KILL THEM! OH, MON!
NOT UNTIL I AM THERE TO ENJOY THE SPECTACLE PERSONALLY!
THAT WAS SOME DISPLAY, MARION, BUT GETTIN' HYSTERICAL'S NOT GONNA HELP ANYTHING.
WANNA BET?
WHA— THE MAD MEDALLION! BUT HOW—?
PICKIN' POCKETS IS A HANDY SKILL TO HAVE WHEN YOU'RE PENDIN' FOR YOURSELF IN NEPAL, JONES
SWEETHEART--
--I'M PROUD OF YA!

BUT THAT MAP WON'T DO US ANY GOOD IF WE'RE STRAPPED TO SOME BLOODY STAKES!
AGGH!
KLAM
WHAK
GRAB SOME FIREPOWER! WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY OUT!
SHHROP
BLAST AN' BRIMSTONE, FRENCHY! INDIANA AN' THE GIRL ARE MAKIN' A BREAK.
GUARDS STOP THEM!
DOUBLE WAGES TO THE MAN WHO BRINGS ME THEIR HEARTS!
HEY, THIS GUY'S CARRYIN' GRENADES!
THEN USE 'EM!
BBOOM
PHHAM
THAT'LL BUY US SOME TIME! IT'S JUST TOO BAD WE DON'T HAVE KEYS TO THE TRUCKS!
SURE HOPE THOSE STALLIONS ARE DERBY MATERIAL!


HORSES ARE QUICKLY UNTETHERED, AND SOON [illegible] GALLOPING HOOVES ECHOES FROM THE WALLS OF THREE BORDERING MOUNTAIN RANGES, BUT STILL...
THEY'RE GAINING!
TOSS ANOTHER GRENADE! AT LEAST THAT'LL GIVE 'EM SOMETHIN ELSE TO THINK ABOUT!
I CAN'T! I COULD ONLY GRAB TWO, AND I USED BOTH OF THEM BACK AT THE CAMP!
OH, SWELL! NOW WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO THROW AT THOSE GUN-HAPPY MONGOLS BUT ROCKS!
THEM AGAIN... THEY DON'T KNOW THAT!
THUS, MOMENTS LATER ..
THEY HAVE DISMOUNTED!
SOON THE INFIDELS WILL DIE! FOR GLORY! FOR THE MASTER!
TO SAY NOTHING OF DOUBLE WAGES!


THERE! BEHIND THAT ROCK! HE IS--
--THROWING SOMETHING?!
KALEB! THEY TOOK HAND GRENADES FROM THE CAMP!
WHAT?!? T-TURN THE VEHICLE! QUICKLY! HURRY!
STOP, YOU FOOLS! THAT WAS ONLY A STONE! SLOW DOWN, OR WE'LL--
KAWRAMSH
ONCE AGAIN--THOUGH SLOWER NOW--HORSES CARRY RIDERS THROUGH THE WINDING ARAN CANYONS, HEADING ROUGHLY SOUTHEAST--


--ON A COURSE THAT BRINGS THEM, DAYS LATER, TO THE FOOTHILLS OF THE MAJESTIC HIMALAYAN MOUNTAINS.
THERE, HORSES ARE SHELTERED AND LEFT WITH SUPPLIES OF FOOD, WHILE INDIANA JONES AND MARION RAVENWOOD TRADE RIDING GEAR FOR INSULATED COATS AND CLIMBING EQUIPMENT. AND THEN--
--THE ASCENT BEGINS!
EVER HIGHER THEY MOVE, THROUGH THE AIR THAT GROWS INCREASINGLY FRIGID, AND ENERVATINGLY THIN...
...LOOKING FOR THE LANDMARK THAT INSCRIPTIONS ON A CARVED BONE AMULET CALL "TALON ROCK"...
...OVER ICE THAT CUTS AND SNOW THAT CHILLS...
...UP ROCK WALLS AS STRAIGHT AND SHARP AS A SPINSTER'S SPINE...
...WITH NOTHING TO WARM THEM BUT THE MEAGER FLAMES OF A GUARDED COOK FIRE.
...AND THE ABIDING LOVE THEY FEEL FOR EACH OTHER.
AND ALL THE WHILE A SINGLE IMAGE DRAWS THEM ON, LIKE A CARROT DANGLED BEFORE A TOW HORSE, THE FACE OF ABNER RAVENWOOD!
I KNOW WE'RE SHORT ON SUPPLIES, JONES, BUT WE CAN'T TURN BACK NOW! NOT UNTIL--
LOOK OUT!

# Bullpen Bulletins

**LAST MONTH . . .**

I ran out of space just as I was about to describe the best part of the Marvel Editors West Coast Trip!

Monday, August 8th — We leave sunny San Diego, driving north in our four LeBaron convertibles toward Los Angeles. We, of course, are Dennis O'Neil, Larry Hama, Louise Jones, Tom DeFalco, Mark Gruenwald, Ralph Macchio, Bob Budiansky, Carl Potts, Danny Fingeroth, and Allen Milgrom — all but one of Marvel Comics editors — plus me, the Supreme High Editor in Chief. Who is missing? Archie Goodwin, Editorial Director of Marvel's *EPIC Illustrated Magazine* and *EPIC Comics* unfortunately can't join us. Boy, is *he* missing the boat! We arrive in L.A. late in the afternoon and check in to the splendiferous Chateau Marmont Hotel — an incredibly luxurious and historic Los Angeles landmark. Some of us are given luxury cottages while the rest have to settle for vast suites. Very soon after arrival, almost everyone is in the pool. We go our separate ways for dinner, but meet later to zip off to Disneyland for the evening!

Tuesday, August 9th — We rise early and virtually take over a nearby restaurant for breakfast. Then we're off to "the studio" — *Marvel Productions*, where our animated cartoons for Saturday morning are produced. Head honchos David DePatie, Lee Gunther, and, of course, Stan Lee himself welcome us! We meet with Stan for a while in his snazzy office overlooking the courtyard, and listen to him describe all the Marvel movie and TV deals that are in the works — which *he'll* tell you about personally on an upcoming Bullpen Page! Afterward, we're given an enlightening tour, and then it's *lunchtime*! What do you know, they're throwing a party for us. Famous writer Harlan Ellison happens to be there, as does Marvel alumnus Steve Gerber, who's back writing (brilliantly) for us again, by the way. We have a blast.

That evening, we attend another party in our honor — a quiet, warm, friendly gathering at Stan's incredible home high up on a mountaintop in Hollywood Hills. Stan and his wife, Joan, and their daughter Joanie make us feel like kings! What a wonderful evening, splashing around in the pool, enjoying the view, and hobnobbing with the Old Master. (Just kidding about the "old" there, Stan.)

Wednesday, August 10th — Most of us head home, but a few stay to take care of miscellaneous West Coast business. Larry and Denny are needed at the studio to consult on the G. I. Joe animated commercials. Tom and I pay a visit to some of the nice folks at Mattel, and take care of other stuff.

Friday, August 12th — Back to the Apple.

What a trip! And *that's* how we spent our summer vacation.

**YES, BUT WHY?**

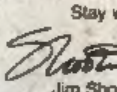
Well, all the little reasons add up — it was good for us to attend the San Diego Convention and meet the thousands of fans who attended, it was good to visit the studio and strengthen the bond between Marvel East and West, it was good to generate some publicity and good will . . . but here's the *real* reason — the editors I've gathered here at Marvel are the best comics editors in the world, bar none. They've worked their tails off for a long time now, creating new things, developing new ideas, keeping the legends soaring and making Marvel Comics greater than ever. Most of them have lost more vacation days than they've taken, and a few haven't taken a day off in years. They *deserved* a break. This trip — a little play mixed with a little work — they *earned*. And one more thing — besides being the best editors, these guys, every one, are among the best *people* I know.

There just isn't anything like relaxing and having a good time with people you love.

**NEXT MONTH . . .**

The absolutely true story of a Bullpenner's brush with death, and wait'll you hear who helped save the day. You'll swear we made it up.

Stay well!



Jim Shooter
Editor in Chief

**THE HYPE BOX**

**MARVEL SUPER HEROES SECRET WARS #1** — The debut of this twelve-issue limited series is not only the biggest event of the month, but it's also the beginning of the most important series Marvel will publish this year! Last month, Marvel's greatest heroes and villains vanished in a blinding flash, and now begins the startling revelation of where they have vanished to! This series is destined to change the face of the Marvel Universe. When it's over things will never be the same again! Writer JIM SHOOTER (the Big Man himself) and artists MIKE ZECK and JOHN BEATTY (fresh from their stunning work on **Captain America**) have been holed up for weeks, working feverishly to make this *the* series of their careers. It takes you to a far distant galaxy, full of wonder and terrible foes, where the world's mightiest super heroes will face the greatest challenge of their lives! Here's where it all starts! So what are you waiting for? This one you cannot afford to miss.

**THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST**

- ☐ **THE THING #11**
- ☐ **DAREDEVIL #208**
- ☐ **NEW MUTANTS #15**
- ☐ **CONAN THE KING #22**
- ☐ **DR. STRANGE CLASSICS #3** — The concluding chapters of this classic STAN LEE / STEVE DITKO story from **Strange Tales #135-138.**
- ☐ **MARVEL SUPER HEROES SECRET WARS #1** — The beginning of the most important series in Marvel history! See the hype box for more details.
- ☐ **FANTASTIC FOUR SPECIAL EDITION #1** — Re-presenting the classic **FF Annual #1** by STAN LEE and JACK KIRBY.
- ☐ **OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #15** — The Book of Weapons and Hardware.
- ☐ **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #252**
- ☐ **CAPTAIN AMERICA #293**
- ☐ **THOR #343**
- ☐ **INDIANA JONES #17**
- ☐ **MOON KNIGHT #37**
- ☐ **MICRONAUTS #68**
- ☐ **CRYSTAR #7**
- ☐ **INCREDIBLE HULK #295**
- ☐ **AVENGERS #243**
- ☐ **CONAN THE BARBARIAN #168**
- ☐ **MARVEL TALES #163** — Reprinting "Captured by J. Jonah Jameson" by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO, from **Amazing Spider-Man #25**
- ☐ **X-MEN #161**
- ☐ **ROM #54**
- ☐ **POWER MAN/IRON FIST #106**
- ☐ **G.I. JOE #23**
- ☐ **THE A-TEAM (Limited Series) #3** — Marvel's version of the TV smash.
- ☐ **FANTASTIC FOUR #266**
- ☐ **MARVEL TEAM-UP #141** — Featuring **Spider-Man, Daredevil** and the **Black Widow**
- ☐ **IRON MAN #182**
- ☐ **PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #90**
- ☐ **DEFENDERS #131**
- ☐ **STAR WARS #83**
- ☐ **ALPHA FLIGHT #16**
- ☐ **HERCULES (Limited Series)#3**
- ☐ **ELEKTRA SAGA (Limited Series) #4** — Concluding our re-presentation of the original Elektra epic by FRANK MILLER and KLAUS JANSON.

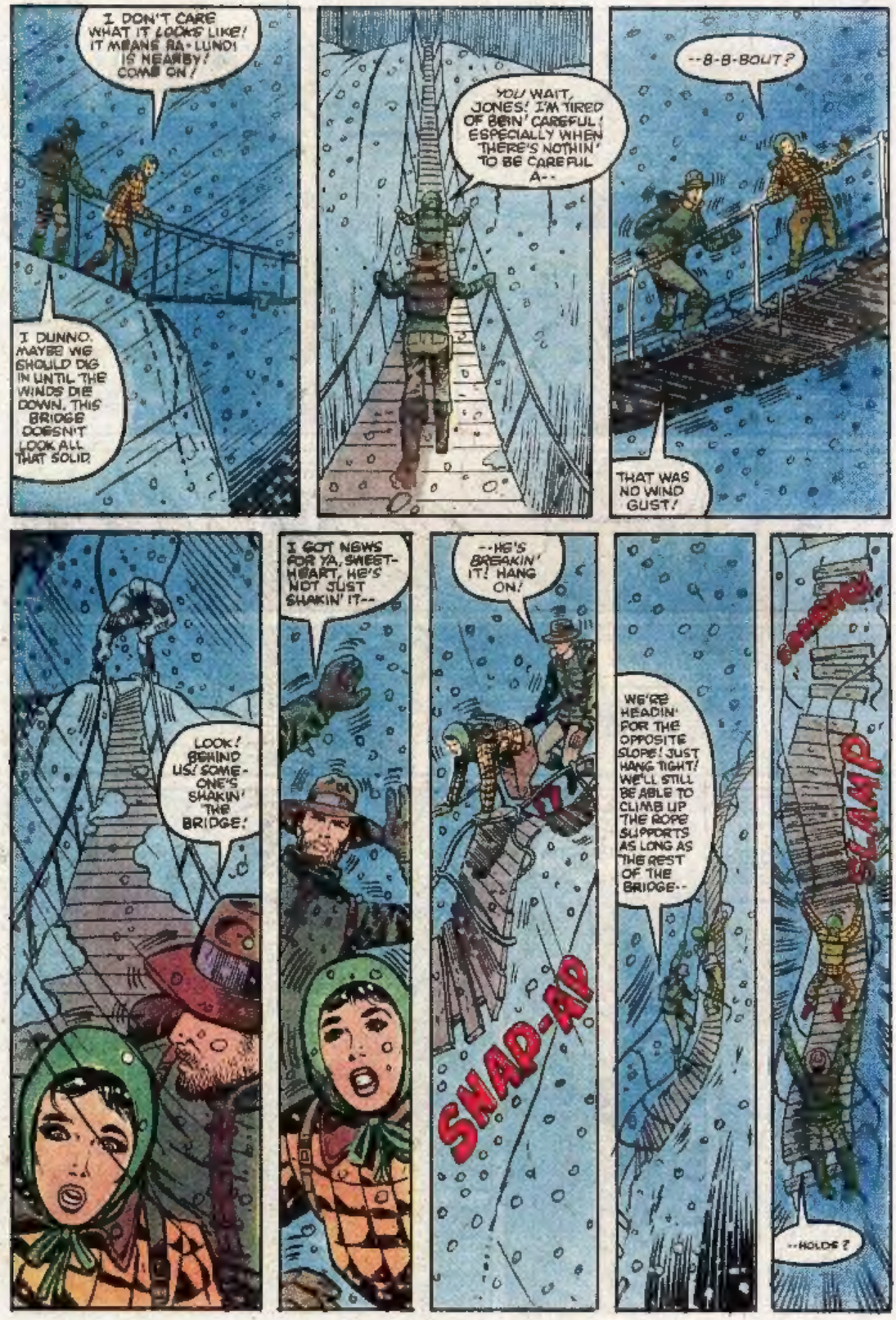
**MARVEL MAGAZINES**

- ☐ **SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #99**
- ☐ **MARVEL AGE #14**
- ☐ **MARVEL FANFARE #14**

**EPIC COMICS**

- ☐ **EPIC ILLUSTRATED #23**
- ☐ **COYOTE #6**
- ☐ **DREADSTAR #9**

A PIT! A-AND I DIDN'T EVEN SEE IT--IT WAS COVERED BY SNOW!
AND NOT BY MOTHER NATURE, EITHER!
SOME SORT OF FABRIC WAS STRETCHED OVER THE TOP, HOLDIN' UP THE SNOW! SOMETHIN' GAUZE-LIKE, WOVEN... MAN-MADE!
THEN THERE ARE PEOPLE AROUND! THAT MEANS WE'RE GETTIN' CLOSE!
MAYBE-- BUT CLOSE TO WHAT? A DEEP PIT, DELIBERATELY CONCEALED, CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING-- A TRAP!
BUT WHO DUG IT--AND WHAT FOR?
THE QUESTION HANGS UNANSWERED, AS SILENT AND SOLEMN AS THE CLOUDS THAT SCUD THROUGH THE HIGH HIMALAYAN NIGHT...
...A PUZZLE THAT IS FORGOTTEN THE NEXT DAY IN THE STRONG WINDS AND SWIRLING SNOW OF A NEWBORN STORM, AND IN THE UNBRIDLED EXCITEMENT OF--
--DISCOVERY!
INDY! THAT'S IT!
YEAH, IT'S GOTTA BE!
TALON ROCK!
ALMOST LOOKS LIKE SOMETHIN' MELTED PART OF THE MOUNTAIN, THEN SLUNG IT OUT WHERE IT FROZE IN THE SHAPE OF A GIANT CLAW!


I DON'T CARE WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE! IT MEANS RA-LUND! IS NEARBY! COME ON!
I DUNNO. MAYBE WE SHOULD DIG IN UNTIL THE WINDS DIE DOWN. THIS BRIDGE DOESN'T LOOK ALL THAT SOLID
YOU WAIT, JONES! I'M TIRED OF BEIN' CAREFUL! ESPECIALLY WHEN THERE'S NOTHIN' TO BE CAREFUL A--
--B-B-BOUT?
THAT WAS NO WIND GUST!
LOOK! BEHIND US! SOME-ONE'S SHAKIN' THE BRIDGE!
I GOT NEWS FOR YA, SWEET-HEART, HE'S NOT JUST SHAKIN' IT--
--HE'S BREAKIN' IT! HANG ON!
SNAP-AP
WE'RE HEADIN' FOR THE OPPOSITE SLOPE! JUST HANG TIGHT! WE'LL STILL BE ABLE TO CLIMB UP THE ROPE SUPPORTS AS LONG AS THE REST OF THE BRIDGE--
CRASH
SLAMP
--HOLDS?

AND IF THEY SCREAM, OR IF THEY CRY, THE SOUNDS ARE LOST IN THE HOWL OF A HEARTLESS WIND...
NEXT ISSUE: INDY AND MARION DROP IN ON...
"THE CITY OF YESTERDAYS FOREVER"